is the whole history of love. What is love ? The realization of his weakness that sooner or later pervades the solitary man, a sense both of his weakness and of his immortality:™—the soul finds support, is doubled, is fortified; the blessed tears of sympathy flow, — there is love.

8th, Serve:

Everywhere the peasants stand firm; in Dauphin<§, specially so. They are ready to die for the Constitution. The women are royalist. This is not surprising, for Liberty is lovelier than any of them and eclipses them all!

The Patriotic Club would do well to present Mirabeau with a complete Corsican dress, that is to say, cap, coat, breeches, dagger, pistol, and gun; it would make a fine impression.

April 24th, Auxonne:

Louis is studying hard, learning to write French; I am teaching him mathematics and geometry* He reads history. He will turn out extremely well. He has already acquired quite the French manner* polish, vivacity; he can enter an assembly* bow gracefully, propound the customary questions with all the seriousness and dignity of a man of thirty. I see well enough that he will turn out the bout of ua four. It must be said, however, that none **of** us ha* had m> good an education.